

N. Y. ARSENAL BURNS; STATE STORES LOST

Private's Quick Work
Saves Magazine
from Flames.

ONE MAN DIES;
MANY OVERCOME

Fifty Flee Blazing Building
as Crowd Is Held Back
by Fear of Blasts.

The State Arsenal, at Thirty-fifth Street and Seventh Avenue, the executive headquarters of the National Guard in New York, was burned last night while tremendous crowds fought alternately with the police to get closer and among themselves to get further away from the powder-laden building.

Thomas McNally, a state chauffeur, lost his life trying to save some of the eight auto trucks loaded with supplies which were on the main floor of the building. Three firemen succumbed to the stifling smoke and were taken to New York Hospital. A score of others, though overcome time and again, managed to keep in the fight.

Thanks to the quick wit and daring of John Cummings, custodian of the arsenal, the magazine, which contained 300,000 rounds of shrapnel and 100,000 three-inch shells, was flooded and did not explode. Scattered about on one of the three floors of the structure, however, some of them in the magazine, were between 300,000 and 400,000 Springfield rifle cartridges of .45 caliber.

At intervals throughout the fire a din as of a pack of exploding firecrackers announced that the flames had found some of these.

Building Burned Completely.

Lieutenant Colonel Henry O. Bostwick, who was in charge during the absence of Adjutant General Storer, was unable to make a verified estimate of the loss. It would be between \$200,000 and \$500,000, he thought. The building was burned out completely, except for the third floor, and the cots, tents, blankets and other supplies stored there are badly damaged by water.

Two or three weeks ago, Colonel Bostwick called, to the guardmen setting out for Mexico. The cause of the blaze is unknown, but, despite the rumors which flew fast among the crowds, Fire Marshal Thomas Brophy was unable to find any suspicious circumstances last night.

The repair shop on the ground floor was apparently the source of the fire, but in the excitement no one could be found who was present when it began. It was just before 6 o'clock, and with the officers, clerks and helpers there were about fifty people in the building.

Cummings, a private of the 69th Regiment, who is assigned as custodian of the Arsenal, was mopping on the second floor when he noticed that smoke was seeping through the cracks. He ran downstairs shouting an alarm.

While the second floor is broken into offices, the ground floor and the third floor have few partitions. As soon as Cummings reached the foot of the

stairs his eye caught the gleam of fire through the smoke. It was coming from the repair shop, where men had been at work on cots during the day.

One thought filled Cummings's mind—the magazine. It was in the northeast corner of the building, more than 100 feet from the stairs on the Thirty-fifth Street side, by which he had descended.

Shielding his face with his coat from the blaze, which was already uncomfortably hot, Cummings gained the iron-sheathed room in which were stored the state magazine and rifle ammunition which the guard did not take to the border.

Half-blinded by the smoke he reached the door and began to fumble for the wheel, a few turns of which would send gallons of water cascading into the magazine. When at last he found it, the contrivance stuck from long disuse, and it seemed to him like hours before it yielded to his heaves.

His wife, Catherine, and his son, Edward, five years old, were upstairs in the living quarters assigned by the state. In the emergency Cummings's first thought was of his charge as custodian.

When the welcome sound of splashing water reached his ears through the walls of the magazine the private ran the gauntlet of the fire again and dashed out into Thirty-fifth Street.

Patrolmen Garvey and Delaney were standing at Seventh Avenue. At sight of the exodus from the burning building they turned to run for the fire alarm box there came a tattoo of exploding cartridges from the building.

"It sounded like the roll of a machine gun," said Garvey later.

Cummings thinks of Family.

Thoughts of his family flashed over Cummings at the sound. As he turned to reenter the building his wife met him. She and the boy had got out safely through the office force, which was on the second floor. Besides the clerks and stenographers, there were Lieutenant Colonel Bostwick, Lieutenant Colonel John T. Treanor, Colonel Oliver R. Bridgman, Colonel Eugene K. Austin, Major W. A. Niver, Major John L. MacCumber and Major Henry T. Hotchkiss. They carried with them in their flight such records as they could lay their hands on quickly.

McNally was talking at the Seventh Avenue curb with Andrew Moran, Colonel Bostwick's chauffeur. At sight of the exodus from the burning building they ran to the wagon entrance on Seventh Avenue, threw the door open and began to get out trucks. Moran saved two, but was driven back when he attempted to go in again. Nothing was to be seen of McNally nor had any other trucks been rescued.

It flashed across Moran's mind that he had heard a crash as a drove his first truck out, and doubtless in the smoke McNally had struck one of the pillars and perhaps was lying injured among the flames. Policemen had to hold Moran to keep him from going back to certain death. Two hours afterward they found McNally's body where he had crawled for shelter under the stairs.

Cartridges Often Explode.

Before the firemen arrived employees in the arsenal had tried to fight the blaze with buckets. They were led by Charles Lenz, chief engineer, whose hand was cut during the futile struggle. Flames began to pour out of the windows and the rattle of exploding cartridges became frequent.

Deputy Chief Martin, who arrived with the first firemen, sent in two more alarms in quick succession. Ladders were run up on the Seventh Avenue side, where the smoke did not seem quite so thick, though for two blocks around it was hard to breathe.

Beneath the firemen, stretched an iron fence whose sharp pickets menaced them as they swayed, straggling, on the ladders. Fireman after fireman was bowled over and carried down by his comrades. After lying for a few moments on the sidewalk, most of them staggered back to their line.

Anthony King, of Engine 34, had entered a second floor window and was directing a line of hose when he dropped. The others on the line picked him up and started down the ladder with him. On their way, a stream of water crashed through a window above and a shower of glass descended. They got King to the ground, but most of them were cut. He was taken to New York Hospital.

George Lantelme, of Engine 15, and George Heckel, of Engine 14, were others who were overcome time and again and had to be taken to the hospital.

John P. McNamee, of Engine 15, narrowly escaped suffocation. John B. Corrigan, of Hook and Ladder, stumbled over his body while opening windows on the third floor. McNamee had been steering a stream from the top of a thirty-five foot ladder when last seen. Nobody had missed him. He weighs 175 pounds and Corrigan is a lightweight. Bending under his burden, Corrigan staggered for a window. A stream was playing into every one in sight.

To gain one he had to dodge and twist and even then was knocked down more than once by the water his friends were directing. Not until he got within a few feet of them could he make his shouts heard. Weakly he dropped McNamee on the ladder and doubled up over the window sill.

Still unconscious, McNamee began to slide down. Walter O'Leary, at the head of the pipe team, caught the impetus of his descent and the hose thrashed about while the firemen sought to steady the hold on the swaying ladder. Warning shouts came from below. With an effort O'Leary recovered his balance and carried McNamee down. Another trip was made for Corrigan.

Crowd Held by Thrills.

The spectacle of the fire at that hour of the evening drew a tremendous crowd. The perilous light the heaven were making and the thrill that came from the knowledge that explosives were stored in the building, held them. Deputy Commissioner Scull and Chief Inspector Schmittberger, with the reserves from five police stations and a squad of mounted patrolmen, at times found the throngs almost beyond control.

For minutes they would press forward inch by inch, their gaze fixed on the blazing arsenal.

"Look out! Look out! The magazine!" would come a shriek, and with a tremendous surge the forefront of the multitude would seek to shove back the weight of numbers in its rear.

So frequent and fierce were these panic jams that the police finally forced everybody back for two blocks on every side of the burning building. While the firemen were washing down on the first floor they came upon McNally's body. Thinking he still lived they carried him to the street, where some one brought a pulmotor. Father Larkin, of the Church of the Holy Innocents, in West Thirty-seventh Street, administered the last rites.

Mother and Sister Arrive.

To the sudden grimy little group gathered on the street corner came a woman and a girl running at top speed. Far behind them was an indignant patrolman whom they had brushed aside in their frantic rush. It was the mother and sister of McNally. His home was at 321 West Fortieth Street, and some one had told them.

"It's no use," declared Dr. Christy, of New York Hospital, ignorant of the advent of the women; "he's done for."

McNally's mother and sister arrived just in time to hear the words. It took several minutes to calm them.

Besides the cartridges, there had been fifty pounds of calcium carbide stored in the arsenal, and some of the explosions are attributed to this cause. Among the supplies that were destroyed were 3,000 rifles and \$5,000 worth of medical supplies. Colonel Bostwick said the contents of the magazine would not be injured by the water and might be retrieved after the ruins had cooled.

The arsenal, a three story building of dingy red brick, was built in 1859 and was the scene of many battles between soldiers and mobs during the draft riots. On the second floor were many relics commemorating of this time. They were part of an extensive collection of arms made by the late Colonel Joseph E. Storey.

Colonel Storey, who formerly had charge of the arsenal, had spent much of his lifetime gathering the arms with which he decorated the offices on the second floor. There were flintlocks and rifles which dated back to Revolutionary days, and sabres and pistols galore. It was regarded as the most complete collection of its kind in the city.

WOOD PREPARING FACTS ON CONLEY

Returns from Plattsburg
to Begin Report for
War Department.

LEARNS OF TRANSFER
OF COLONEL GLENN

22d's Second Battalion Off for
Border—Lucas and Staff
Here to Seek Recruits.

Major General Leonard Wood is now at work on a report of the examination which brought about the rejection of Colonel Louis D. Conley and Lieutenant Colonel John J. Phelan of the 69th Regiment. The commander of the Department of the East returned to Governor's Island from Plattsburg yesterday and began at once his statement for the War Department.

All the details of the examination in possession of the Eastern Department will be included in the record. Forty-seven militia officers in the department have been ordered mustered out since the mobilization order was issued.

On his return General Wood learned officially of the order which transfers Colonel Edwin F. Glenn, his chief of staff, to the command of the 18th United States Infantry, now stationed at Douglas, Ariz. The order came as a surprise, and the general expressed his regret at losing Colonel Glenn, whose familiarity with the department's business has aided mobilization.

Rumor of Politics Denied.

Colonel Glenn's tour of duty as a staff officer would not have been completed until next March, but the retirement of five colonels in the regular army, now at the border, has hastened his transfer, the general said.

The rumor that politics had figured in the order was denied by officers at Governor's Island. Colonel Glenn declared that he regarded it as a simple military move, transferring his usefulness from one field of service to another. In view of the fact that Colonel Glenn is one of the foremost military authorities in the regular army, his transfer, issued "by direction of the President," seems a logical move in the general plan for protecting the southern border.

The 2d Battalion of the 22d Regiment of Engineers, now at Camp Whitman, started yesterday for the border under the command of Major William S. Conrow. Lieutenant Colonel Eugene W. Van C. Lucas and his staff did not accompany them, having received orders from the War Department to return to New York and open a station for recruiting a battalion of mounted engineers, the new organization made necessary part of the unit by the recent army bill.

Pleased with Plattsburg.

General Wood will depart Sunday to inspect the Junior Training Camp for boys at Fort Terry, Plum Island. He was greatly pleased with the Plattsburg camp, commenting especially on the type of men and the numbers enrolled. In every respect it showed a marked improvement over last year, he said.

Members of the Lambs and Union League, several men who have served as ambulance drivers in France have volunteered for service with the Mobile Ambulance Division, now being organized at 69 West Sixty-sixth Street, under the direction of Lieutenant S. M. Strong, of the National Guard. The organization, to be known as Field Column No. 1, will provide transportation and medical service between field stations and a base hospital.

Four field columns are to be formed, each consisting of one officer and eighty-seven men, equipped with motor trucks and ambulances. Twenty-seven men have already been recruited for the first column.

DIXIE CONGRESSMEN'S PLAGUE STAND SCORED

Suffragists Attack Them for
Action on Hospitals.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)

Washington, July 14.—An attack on certain Southern Congressmen for objecting to Federal aid in fighting the infantile paralysis epidemic in New York is made in an editorial in the latest issue of "The Suffragist," the weekly organ of the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage. It tells that Representative Siegel of New York urged immediate consideration of a resolution authorizing the Department of Labor to extend to New York City the use of Federal hospital buildings now unused.

"There was objection," it continues; "amendment after amendment was added to the resolution stipulating that the City of New York should provide the beds and furniture and appliances." "The objections were made chiefly by members from Southern states, led by Mr. Howard, of Georgia, and Mr. Burnett, of Alabama, who both thought seemed to be 'Why should the Federal government care for these children of New York State?'"

"Yet these same gentlemen who protested last Saturday against the expenditure of one penny of Federal money to stamp out a dangerous epidemic within the borders of one state willingly voted for a good roads bill, signed by the President last Tuesday, which appropriated \$40,000,000 from the Federal Treasury to be spent in improvement upon roads within state borders."

STATE COMMITTEE AT TANNER'S ELBOW

Republican Chief Brings Head-
quarters to His Office Door.

Frederick C. Tanner, chairman of the Republican State Committee, has saved himself a lot of trouble.

Mr. Tanner's law office is in the Metropolitan Life Building, and the headquarters of the state committee are in East Thirty-ninth Street. The more Mr. Tanner thought of the time he consumed in jumping from office to headquarters, the more he was certain something would have to be done.

Within the next few days the headquarters of the Republican State Committee will be moved to the twenty-second floor of the Metropolitan Life Building. The committee will have nine rooms. Mr. Tanner has his office on the twenty-third floor. When the moving is accomplished, Mr. Tanner will be in a position to practise a little law and much politics in the open season, and much law and little politics when the political season is closed.

Y. M. C. A. TO PROVIDE MOVIES FOR SOLDIERS

Films To Be Circulated Among
Camps Along Border.

Motion picture machines will be installed by the Young Men's Christian Association at every border camp of United States troops which accommodates a brigade or more. Several already have been sent to San Antonio for distribution.

As soon as the association building has been put up the motion pictures will begin. For camps in the smaller towns or in the field where electric current cannot be obtained readily a field lighting plant run by gasoline will be sent.

Films will be started on a circuit of the camps from exchanges in Southern cities and in New York.

IN FIRST AUTO LESSON HE DRIVES OVER BANK

Paterson Ex-Justice, Bruised, Is
Taken to Hospital.

Benjamin Cohn, a former Justice of the Peace, of 95 Market Street, Paterson, N. J., went for a drive yesterday afternoon with his son, Samuel. Samuel Cohn goes driving in an automobile. His father uses a horse. Yesterday they used Samuel's automobile and on Dixon Avenue Samuel undertook to teach his father how to drive. Hardly had the elder Cohn got a firm grasp of the steering wheel when the car shot across the road and rolled down a thirty-foot bank into the Passaic River. Samuel jumped, but his father clung to the steering wheel and had to swim out. He was badly bruised, and was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital.

SENTENCED NEVER TO SMILE AT A GIRL

Youth Allowed Freedom After
Arrest for Mashing.

"I sentence you not to smile at a girl again as long as you live."

Magistrate Krotel in Stern's Night Court last night bent a men's judicial eye on youthful Philip Levine, as he spoke.

"If you promise, you are free," continued the magistrate.

Levine, who lives at 3718 Fifteenth Street, Brooklyn, is only eighteen. A long life, uneventful by the gentler sex, loomed terribly before him. But he gloomed and said, "I promise."

Dora Rubinowitz, from the maturity of thirteen summers, smiled in a superior way. She had caused Levine to be arrested because he smiled at her on the "L"—"all the way from way down town to 140th Street."

"Guess that'll teach him a lesson," she said to herself, as she started for her home, 1443 Washington Avenue, The Bronx.

MILITIA CRUISE STARTS TO-DAY

State Naval Units Will
Have Two Weeks on
Warships.

ACTUAL CONDITIONS
OF WAR TO BE MET

Block Island Sound Rendezvous
for Vessels Carrying East-
ern Organizations.

Washington, July 14.—The annual practice cruise of the Naval Militia of the United States will begin to-morrow and continue until July 29.

On the Atlantic coast nine reserve battalions carrying the militiamen and under command of Rear Admiral Helm will leave their ports for Block Island Sound, Rhode Island, where manœuvres will be held under actual war conditions. On the West coast the battle-ship Oregon and cruisers Marblehead and New Orleans will start for a rendezvous off Port Angeles, Wash., to begin a cruise to Sitka, Alaska.

The vessels for the Eastern organizations will sail from Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk, and will rendezvous at Block Island on Monday morning. They will be manned 60 per cent by militiamen and 40 per cent by enlisted men of the navy, and will be under command of regular naval officers.

Arrangements have been made for the organizations of the Western and Southern states to return home within fifteen days after the cruise begins. They will be disembarked on July 25, but the others will not be returned to their home ports until the 29th.

The total number of militiamen participating in the battleship cruise will be approximately 270 officers and 4,200 men.

The battleship Kearsarge has been assigned to the Massachusetts militia, the Virginia to Connecticut, Maine, Rhode Island and some of the Massachusetts units; the Maine to the 2d Battalion of New York and New Jersey, the New Jersey to the 3d New York Battalion and the 1st New Jersey, the Kentucky to the 1st New York, the Illinois to the Illinois and Maryland, the New York to the Michigan, South Carolina and 2d Pennsylvania; the Rhode Island to the Minnesota, Missouri, Ohio and 1st Pennsylvania, the Louisiana to the Florida, Louisiana,

North Carolina and Texas organizations. A separate cruise on the reserve destroyers has been arranged for scattering units not participating in the battleship cruise.

1,200 NEW YORKERS IN NAVAL MILITIA CRUISE

Will Leave Navy Yard for 15
Days Aboard Warships.

The New York Naval Militia, under the command of Commodore Robert P. Forshaw, will leave the Brooklyn Navy Yard this morning for a fifteen days' training cruise aboard United States warships. The 1st Battalion, commanded by Captain Charles L. Poor, will embark on the Kentucky; the 2d, commanded by Captain Edward T. Fitzgerald, on the Maine, and the 3d, Captain Edward N. Walbridge commanding, on the New Jersey. An overflow of eight officers and sixty men of the 2d Battalion will sail on the Gloucester. Seventy-five officers and 1,200 men will make the trip, spending the entire time, with the exception of one day at Newport, at sea.

The ships will go to Block Island, where on Tuesday they will concentrate with other ships, aboard which will be nearly all the naval militiamen east of the Mississippi.

One officer and forty-eight men from the 2d Battalion, Marine Corps branch of the Naval Militia, with headquarters in Brooklyn, will start for camp at Wakefield, Mass., to-day, and twenty-five members of the 1st and 2d Aviation Corps will go to Bayshore, Long Island, this morning.

MURDERER REFORMED BY KNIFE IS FREED

Removal of Piece of Bone Makes
Sullen Prisoner Gentle.

Trenton, N. J., July 14.—A small piece of bone pressing against the brain of James Siskely was removed by Dr. Martin W. Reddan, visiting physician to the state penitentiary here, and Siskely is to-day not only a kind, happy, earnest man, but he has no remembrance of the murder he committed ten years ago.

The history of the strange case became public to-day, when the New Jersey Court of Pardons announced that Siskely was to be released from the state prison on parole. Before the operation was performed, he was sullen, rebellious and vicious. For weeks after Dr. Reddan had bored into his skull, he hovered between life and death. When he began to improve he was a different man.

The court acted favorably on more than 100 other applications for pardons, but refused to free Raymond E. Emith, defaulting cashier of the Roseville Bank.

SCIELOW'S EXECUTION STAYED BY WHITMAN

Man with "Brain of Child" Wins
Week More.

A message from Governor Whitman at Albany was received yesterday afternoon at Sing Sing prison, staying the execution of Charles S. Scielow, charged with the murder of a farmer in Orleans County, until some time in the week of July 24. Scielow was to have been sent to the chair this week.

Much interest has been taken in Scielow's case. A Peekskill physician who examined him said "he had the 'brain of a child of eight years.'" The Federation of Women's Clubs, in Buffalo, and several of the jurors who sentenced him, have been making every effort in the last few weeks to have the execution stayed.

Scielow smiled weakly and said he was pleased when the news was told to him.

HURTY'S BODY WASHED UP

Banker's Companion on Canoe Trip
Still Missing.

Cheboygan, Mich., July 14.—The body of James G. Hurty, New York banker, lost since June 6, was washed ashore at Albany Island to-day. Charles Marcell, his companion, is still missing. Both men were on a 10,000-mile canoe trip.

They left here on June 4 for Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., to attend an Elks' convention.

Come Out of the Kitchen—it's the closed

season for the bake-oven. Banish kitchen worry and work. Forget about cooks and servants and gas bills. Solve your Summer problem by serving **Shredded Wheat Biscuit**, the ready-cooked whole wheat food. A food that restores the digestive organs to their natural vigor, supplies all the nutriment needed for a half day's work and keeps the bowels healthy and active. We have done the baking for you in our own oven. Eat it for breakfast with milk or cream; serve it for luncheon with berries or other fresh fruits. Made at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Will the Allies' "Big Push" Drive the Germans Over the Rhine?

The big Allied offensive is in full swing, and according to the *New York Evening Post*, "we are not now watching an isolated attack like that of the Russians in East Prussia, or a costly but ineffectual stroke" like that of the English at Neuve Chapelle and Loos, but "a carefully studied and deliberately waited-for campaign of severe pressure upon Germany at each of her battle-fronts."

A complete description of all the moves in this great clash between the mightiest armies ever known, with maps and other illustrations, is given in *THE LITERARY DIGEST* for July 15th. This article shows by digest and direct quotation and translation from American, French and German newspapers all phases of the campaign.

The article is a non-partizan and comprehensive description and summing-up of the gains and losses since the "big push" started on July 1st.

Other news articles of pressing interest included in the same issue are:

No War With Mexico—If the President Has His Way

He Is the Spokesman of People Who Write "Mr. President, Don't Allow Anybody to Persuade You That the People of This Country Want War With Anybody."

Latin-America's View of Mexico
The Revolt of Arabia
The Price of Drinks, Not in Money,
but in Life
Anti-Tobacco Exaggerations
The Period of the Skyscraper
The Future of German Music
War's War on Drink
The Mother of Vice-Presidents and
Presidents
What Germany Gained Off Jutland
Germany Disgusted at Turkey

Slipping and Tripping As Causes of Accidents
Ringing in the Ears
What Is Instinct?
An Irish Member of the British
School of Art
Catholic Charities and the State
How Villa Eluded the American Troops
"Movie" Money
Our Real War Songs
A Rush Order for a Big Navy
How We Will Pay Our Preparedness Bills
The Menace of Infantile Paralysis

An Extensive Collection of Striking Illustrations

An Accurate Barometer of Public Opinion

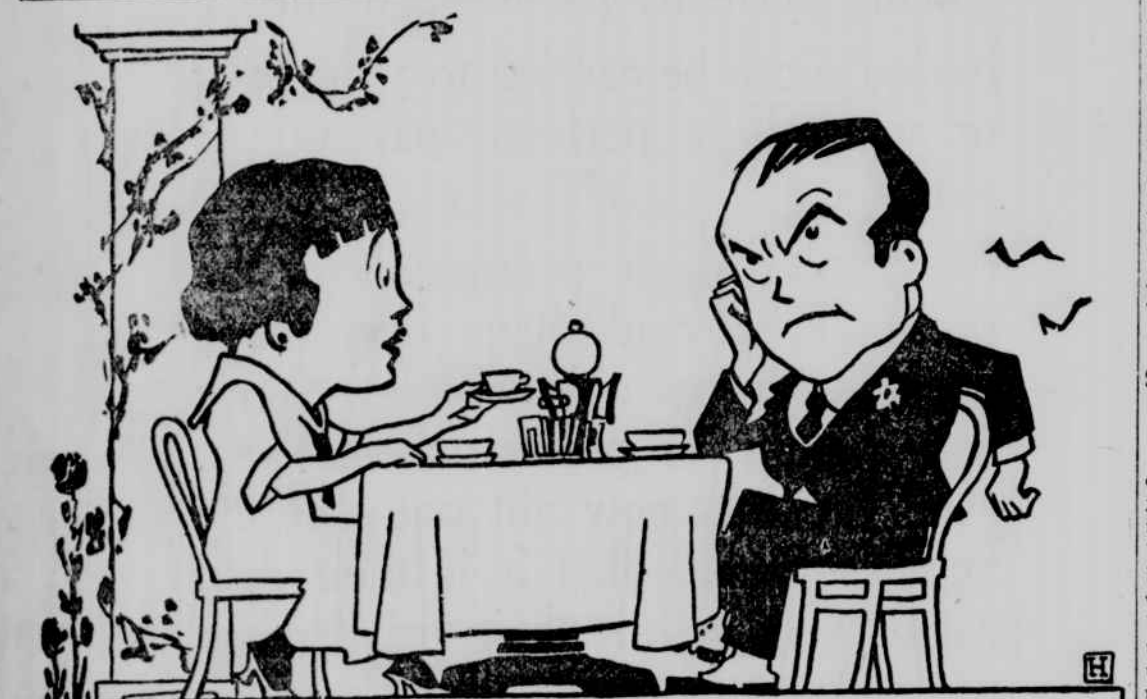
All the indications of public sentiment on the many issues of the day are infallibly registered in *THE LITERARY DIGEST*. When the country is growing stormy over foreign infringements of American rights, all degrees of feeling in different sections and parties, as expressed in the Press, are recorded in *The Digest*. And at the same time is given the calm advice of authorities who can analyze the situation. If some movement for American progress arouses warm enthusiasm, the reader of *The Digest* has all the details laid before him

—and likewise when the people evince cold disapproval of any political policy—foreign or domestic. Foreign opinion is shown in the same way. The heated contentions of enemy belligerents, the trouble brewing in countries whose neutrality is uncertain, the favor or disfavor expressed toward the United States—all this you will find also. You can judge conditions the world over by getting a complete understanding of Public Opinion as it is faithfully registered in *THE LITERARY DIGEST*.

July 15th Number—All News-dealers To-day—10 Cents

The Literary Digest

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY (Publishers of the Famous NEW Standard Dictionary), NEW YORK



His Morning Grouch

HERE'S Friend Husband, the autocrat of the breakfast table, doing his morning pout because he forgot to have his Tribune follow him to the country and now thinks it's *your* fault. He can stand anything but that—eggs underdone, rolls cold, coffee muddy—he'll get away with the breakfast without a murmur if you only make sure that his Tribune is propped up beside him. But if you don't—well, when it's too late, don't say that we didn't remind you to pass along the summer address to your newsdealer.

Tell your newsdealer where to have your Tribune

sent. Pay him when you get home, or send us an order if you prefer to do it that way.

The Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements

Tribune Service.

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.